

The Grand Master's Promises that felled the vulnerable bride!

There was a foolish bride,
Who had a wicked groom,
She tried to get away from him,
And Stumbled upon an evil man in the guise of a devout Christian,
He won her fragile trust,
And sang her many love songs,
Then stole her broken heart,
He made it beat again as he filled her ears with lies:

“Divorce is accepted by the bible,
I will take care of you,
I will see you well situated,
You will want for nothing,
I will be there for you no matter what,
We are stuck with each other forever,
I will never leave you,
I know what I want and it is you,
My heart aches for you,
When I see your number on my phone my heart begins to ache,
You do not know what effect you have on me,
I LOVE YOU,
I set out to break up your marriage because I want you for myself,
What I did is not as bad as what David did because I did not kill your husband,
I will make time for you,
You are my Sugee - If you go back to him I will never speak to you again,
You are the one I love,
Before meeting you again, I promised that when this marriage ends, I will never marry again,
But now I know you are home for home is where the heart is,
I am never going to abandon you,
I will always have time for you.”

When she doubted him, he swore he will always achieve his goal,
And his goal was to love her forever,
She would be his bride.

He called himself a grandmaster, and flew her in his arms up into the Florida clouds,
Then when the foolish bride was lost in the evil man's eyes,
He dropped her from the Texas sky and broke her every bone on the prairies,
She reached out to him for help but he was flying off to New York,
She cried and said help me please,
But he laughed and avoided her gaze.

She asked why he was being so taciturn-what had she done wrong.

But he laughed and walked away,
Leaving her and her four little babies weeping as he said,
“Taciturn is too big a word to use so early in the morning.”

Now with nowhere left to turn,
And no one to care for her,
She runs and hides with her babes from her very wicked groom,
And swears and curses the evil man,
As her shattered heart aches for the love he promised,
She prays that one day God will reach him,
For there is no such thing as love,
Only cruelty and dull aching hearts. *Claire Out '2013*